

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1834.

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. Marcus Morton, of Taunton.
 FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
William W. Thompson,
 of Northampton.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
 MIDDLESEX COUNTY,
JOHN WADE, of Woburn,
JOHN CLARK, of Watertown,
BURRAGE YALE, of South Reading,
THOMAS A. STAPLES, of Groton, and
WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, of Lowell.

WORCESTER COUNTY,
HENRY PRENTISS, of Hubbardston,
JOSEPH THAYER, of Uxbridge,
JOHN SPURR, of Charlton,
NATHANIEL RAND, of Lancaster,
ALEXANDER DE WITT, of Oxford, and
JOHN BOYNTON, of Templeton.

BERKSHIRE COUNTY,
DAVID CARSON, of Dalton, and
SAMUEL PICKETT, of Otis.

HAMPDEN COUNTY,
J. W. CROOKS, of Springfield, and
GIDEON STYLES, of Southwick.

NORFOLK COUNTY,
EBENEZER SEAVAR, of Roxbury,
ABEL CUSHING, of Dorchester, and
GEORGE H. HOLBROOK, of Medway.

ESSEX COUNTY,
WILLIAM HAWKES, of Marblehead,
GEORGE SAVARY, of Bradford,
HENRY A. BREED, of Lynn,
DAVID PINGREE, of Salem,
THOMAS G. FARNSWORTH, of Haverhill, and
JOSIAH CALDWELL, of Ipswich.

FOR CONGRESS—DISTRICT
 No. 2—**JOSEPH S. CABOT**, of Salem.
 " 3—**GAYTON P. OSGOOD**.
 " 4—**JAMES RUSSELL**, of West Cambridge.
 " 5—**MATURIN L. FISHER**, of Worcester.
 " 7—**THEODORE SEDGWICK**, of Stockbridge.
 " 8—**OLIVER WARNER**.
 " 9—**DANIEL THURBER**, of Mendon.

This is the season for advertising, and in no paper, we can assure the business portion of the public, will their advertisements receive a more extended circulation than in the *Post*, should they think proper to use its columns for that purpose. Two thousand copies is the number of our Daily publication—not a morning paper in the city equals it.

A Grand Salute of ONE HUNDRED GUNS was fired at 3 o'clock, P. M., yesterday, by the democrats of this city, in response to one fired at the same time by their political brethren in New York, in honor of the recent glorious democratic triumphs in Maine, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Georgia.

The federalists are most pitifully chafed, and there is no help for them—vain boasts generally result in mortification, if their authors possess any sensibility at all, which we must admit is rarely the case with our opponents, although there are some clever fellows among them. But, upon the whole, we think that the democrats are unconquerable in their rejoicings—their happy faces give the feds the horrors, while the noise of the guns which announce our triumphs make them rabid as a March hare. The New York boys must have a feast at *Castle Garden*, and the New Hampshire boys at Concord, before the sound of the late Bell dinner is done ringing in their heads—big guns are heard all over the country, and the revellers of Jefferson and Jackson are compelled to stop their ears and hang their heads—Mother Bank is done up—the goose that laid the golden eggs has been cut open, and her goslings (the young whigs) are wandering about the land forlorn and forsaken.

The spirit of the old democracy of 1804 is abroad and exercising its irresistible power among her favorites, the yeomanry of the country, whose "Huge Paws" are too vulgar to deposite a federal vote. The old Tory party, the Jay treaty party, the Assumption party, the Federal party, the Anti-war party, the Neutral party, the National Republican party, the Bank party, the Panic party, and lastly the Whig party, are where they found themselves upon the re-election of that "arch deceiver," (as the *Courier* calls him) THOMAS JEFFERSON—in a feeble minority, mistrusted by all honest and patriotic citizens. And why should not they be?—they have pursued but one object since the foundation of the government—the attainment of power, regardless of means—they have been willing to adopt any code of principles, or support any set of measures to effect their purpose—power, power, has ever been the boon they sought; the distress of the people, the violation of their Constitution, and the jeopardy of the nation's peace and safety have all been in turn disregarded by them in their struggle for the darling object of their ambition. But they are now reaping the just reward of their conduct—their inconsistency, their hypocrisies, their imbecility, and their treachery, are all exposed. The sting is plucked from the viper and his hisses only excite the mirth of those he fain would poison.

The opposition are pretty essentially chewed up, and they will be swallowed before long.

More Distress.—There were forty-three foreign and coastwise clearances at this port, on Saturday last.

For the Boston Morning Post.

Gloucester, Oct. 25, 1834.

Mr Editor—I observed in the Gloucester Telegraph of this morning an assertion, contained in an editorial article, that I promised to appeal to David Henshaw, of Boston, in behalf of that paper, if it would come out in support of the Democratic party, and should not be supported by the party in this town—and that Mr Henshaw would advance a large sum for that purpose, if I should desire it.

If my own name only had been implicated in this statement, I would not have troubled you with this note, but the introduction of the name of another makes it my duty to set the matter right.

I pronounce the statement TOTALLY AND UNQUALIFIEDLY FALSE, and farther say that I never promised or intimated that I would appeal to Mr Henshaw, or any other man, for the sum named, or for any other sum, in behalf of the Telegraph, in any event.

Respectfully, yours, &c.

ROBERT KANTOUL, JR.

Abbot Lawrence, the Working Man.—On Thursday last we offered some remarks to the consideration of our fellow citizens, touching the validity of Mr Lawrence's claim to the title of working man—to do this faithfully it was necessary to go into the consideration of how he had employed his time and abilities, and with what end in view, and from the result to form our estimate.

When a man has arrived at Mr Lawrence's time of life, it is not very difficult for an observing man living in the same place with him, and looking back upon the course of life which he (Mr Lawrence) has pursued, to determine what has been his being's "end and aim;"—his history becomes almost "as a tale that is told," and reviewing his life, we unhesitatingly declared that Mr Lawrence had "early determined to build up, for himself and family, at the expense of the people, a princely fortune." The *Courier*, in commenting upon our remarks, which it will pardon us for saying it has done in no very courteous or gentlemanly manner, says:—"The *Post* of yesterday contained a most atrocious attack on the character of this gentleman." Abbot Lawrence—atrocious! yes, this has always been the cry; from the time when the poor self first dared to hope for relief from vassalage up to the present hour, the efforts of the people after liberty and equal rights, even though sealed with their blood, have been always termed atrocious, by the united and banded powers of wealth and aristocracy.

The *Courier* asks, "does Junius mean to assert that Mr Lawrence has made, or even intended to make use of any means to build up a fortune, that any honorable merchant, or mechanic, or farmer would not adopt? Does he mean it should be understood that (he) Junius himself, or any of his friends who arranges himself in the ranks of the working men! would disdain to use the means that Mr Lawrence has used to build up a fortune? Junius has not impudence enough (large as his stock of that commodity may be) to declare directly that Mr Lawrence has not in all his operations as a merchant and a manufacturer, been guided by the most rigid laws of integrity and honor?"

To all these questions we answer plainly and unequivocally, that without the aid of monopoly, Mr Lawrence never could have acquired the wealth that he has amassed in the last ten or twelve years; but this answer does not necessarily impeach Mr Lawrence's regard for "the most rigid laws of integrity and honor;" for it is a very remarkable thing to observe how rich men in the process of accumulation, deceive themselves as to the motives with which they act; the *quo animo*, then, must remain between Mr Lawrence and a higher tribunal than that of man; it is sufficient for us to know the fact that Mr Lawrence grew wealthy at the expense of the people, and that whether he knows it or not, the system which he supports is that which makes the rich man richer, and the poor man poorer.

We have said that Mr Lawrence was ambitious—not "the noble Buckingham bath told you" that it is not so; and now we think of it, we must have been mistaken, for it seems he has very often refused to serve in our Legislature, which shows conclusively that he was both republican and unambitious. Why Buckingham, the verriest dot head in your party knows, or might know, that for years past Abbot Lawrence has had two proxies at Washington—one in the Senate, and the other in the House—our Legislature here was too small game for the man of millions. But the *Courier* says that Mr Lawrence will sacrifice several thousand dollars by representing us in Congress—pardon us, Mr Buckingham, but the assertion is mere moonshine—no man in this community knows better than Mr Lawrence does how to make out of an apparent loss a real gain. The Lowell Regency, and Mr Lawrence's private interests, require that he should be in Congress, and that are "some thousands of dollars" in comparison with this? Twenty-five years, says the oracle, has Mr Lawrence been in business—well, be it so; now it undoubtedly took ten or twelve of these years, as we should think, for Mr Lawrence to arrive at the point of competence of which we spoke—a point from which only it would have been safe for him to start in his career of monopoly. We have asserted, and we repeat, that no man can grow so enormously rich in so short a time (as ten or twelve years) "without a monopoly," and why? Plainly because, if the ordinary channels of trade and commerce are open, as they should be to all, competition would long before the time we have mentioned render such great profits impossible—of fortunes made by a sudden speculation, and hence to be just as suddenly, or sooner, or later, to be lost. In connexion with this subject will Mr Buckingham suffer us to hint that if he had a more intimate acquaintance with Adam Smith, Say, and other political economy writers, than merely to quote their names in a flippant paragraph, it would be better for him, and the community in which he lives.

It has been said, that whilst other editors received something substantial for their defence of the Bank, Mr Buckingham received only the honor which he acquired in the contest; what reward the party now have in store for him for his defence of Lawrence, we know not—but we would respectfully ask, whether the cap and bells do not best befitted the man, who, in his defence of a candidate for office, accused of monopoly before the people, finds no other way to meet the charge, than the school-boy puerility of saying of our party, you have monopolized too. If every Republican throughout the country was a monopolist, (and Mr Buckingham, modest as he is, will not declare that they are so,) this would not meet the question with regard to Mr Lawrence.

Something we had intended to say, with regard to "poor Junius," but graver matters demand our attention—and flinging away "shadows" from our thoughts, we must come to realities. Let us to the point then—Mr Buckingham asks the Workingmen to vote for Abbot Lawrence, the man who supports the system which makes the rich man (himself) richer—the poor man poorer—do you ask how this is? We reply that there is no one thing more certain than this—that it is the tendency of all large manufacturing towns like Lowell, to reduce the price or value of labor, so that the ultimate point at which the laborer, the operative, and the mechanic arrive, is to get for their labor barely enough for subsistence. Temporary causes have hitherto retarded the operation of this tendency—these causes were the improvements in machinery, which are fast getting to be perfect—the value of cotton and other materials, which cannot be produced at a much lower rate, and the facility with which the operative could remove to the western country. But in process of time a manufacturing town acquires a large population, physically and morally indisposed for the hardy life of a western agriculturalist. At this period, machinery being perfect, materials being at their lowest rate, commences the reduction in the price of labor, which acts reciprocally upon all other kinds of labor, mechanic as well as operative.

This time must come, and if you ask who has done most to bring it as soon as possible, we answer, Abbot Lawrence. We entreat the voters of Suffolk, then, to pause, and ponder well before they vote for Mr Lawrence—let them think of him as representing a principle at war with their interests—forget his bland and insidious smile—for proud men will condescend, when they have an object in view. Turn your thoughts and your eyes towards England, the land where aristocracy flourishes—yes, and where manufacturing flourishes—see the laborer and operative working, thousands of them, for a sum less than nine pence per day. See them in the evening, repairing in crowds, with their wives and daughters, to the poisonous gin shops to seek a temporary forgetfulness of their misery, their rags, and their hunger, and then resolve, by your sympathy with their distress, by your abhorrence of the monied oppression which has ground them down to the dust, by your own hopes of honorable independence and usefulness, by the struggles and trials which liberty has endured, and by the precious blood shed in her cause, to all these resolve, never to vote for the proud man and aristocrat. So shall "you, your wives, and your little ones live."

JUNIAS.

POLICE COURT.

Robert Carthy entertained an opinion somewhat derogatory to the character of his neighbor's wife, and took an opportunity on Sunday evening of expressing it in terms too unbecomingly to be repeated to ears polite, and drew down upon himself the combined wrath of the whole family, male and female—who made a simultaneous attack upon him with stones, bricks, and fire-irons, till they left him lying in Stillman street, for dead. Some time afterwards, an officer happened to pass that way, and had him removed from the street, where he would soon have died, to the jail. In the morning, he was complained against as a drunkard, and being supposed that the senseless condition in which he was found on Sunday evening, was owing to intoxication, but the facts appearing in evidence as above, he was permitted to depart. His head was cut in two places, and there was a severe wound on his right eye, and his whole mangled outer man, proved that he had been most effectually punished for impeaching the lady's character.

Ephraim Perkins's person wore all the characteristics of a drunkard—his very hat and outer habiliments—they could hardly be called clothes—appeared to be drunk. To take him all in all, he looked like a wet rag crushed into a wisp, to stop the bung of a beer barrel. Eph thought some allowance should be made for a first appearance in court, in any character. Engaged for 3 months, to perform on oakum picking and stone cracking, at the house of execution.

Daniel Eldredge occupied two sides of the sidewalk, but made but little headway, in beating up Portland street. A part of the time he imagined himself boxing with some phantom, and his arms flew about like the sails of a windmill, scaring several women and children from the pavement. He also swore he'd "set fire to Boston and New York." He attempted to explain these vagaries, by saying—"I expect I was in liquor at the time;" but the proof was conclusive that the liquor was in him, and he was bound over to keep the peace.

Asa Allen, a Canton cobbler, with long straight hair, brushed as smooth as a lap-stone, and a liberal Quaker-built coat, could get no ardent at home, so came to Boston, where he tried some beer, but was obliged to top off with some rum, to keep the beer down. Soon after, he fell in with a watchman, whom he saluted with a loud yell, and made a pass at his nose, for telling him to keep quiet.—\$1.00, and costs.

William Lotley was discovered by two watchmen on Sunday night, retiring from a fish store, on Long wharf, with a heavy load of dried cod on his shoulder. Not giving a very satisfactory account of his whereabouts, the watch looked round a little, and found a false key, with which he had entered the store, and helped himself to fish.—Six months in the house of correction.

Elizabeth Joseph—a dark damsel—for stealing a chemise and sheet, and pawning them for a pint of plain, and getting barney thereon, was sent to the house of Correction for six months.

"All the Decency."—A Bank paper, published at Northampton, has the following paragraph:—

"The tide of emigration seems to have changed and eastward set its way. We have seen more swine during the past week, going ahead in the direction of Brighton, than we have before met this many a day.—If our election was next week, we should suspect the administration men of New York were helping us to a fresh supply of democratic voters."

This is in the true spirit of the Bank party. The Boston *Courier* talks about the "muck rake" of the farmers, and their adaptation to the "muck rake"—and its little namesake at Northampton follows its example, and compares two-thirds of the legal voters in the Union to a drove of swine, either of whom might well be ashamed to own him for a brother. This slang about the "SWINISH MULTITUDE," the "COMMON PEOPLE," and their "HUGE PAWS," is as old as the federal party, and has ever formed one of their principal weapons—harmless, to be sure, but not the less indicative of the spirit and feelings which prompts its use. We believe it was President John Adams who said we should never see good times in this country, "until the poor men were obliged to work all day for a sheep's head and pluck," or something to that effect—and if we may judge by the "signs of the times," the Bank party of the present day not only believe in the doctrine, but are about to carry it into force. When the contest between the "huge paws," and the delicate fingers is once commenced, it needs no prophetic power to tell which will be victorious.

At the Circuit Court of the United States, now in session in Boston, Andrew Dunlap, Esq., the District Attorney, yesterday submitted a motion, "That the Court and its Officers wear crape on the left arm during the present term of the court, as a testimony of respect and regard for the memory and character of John Watson Davis, Esq., deceased, and late a Clerk of the Courts of the United States for this District." His Honor, Judge Story, after making some remarks upon the fidelity and ability with which the deceased, for many years, had discharged the duties of his office, acceded to the motion, and directed the same to be recorded.

Booth's *Pescara* last night was too great a performance to talk about—he has no equal on the stage—at least so said nine-tenths of a very large audience at the Tremont on Monday evening.

Melancholy Suicide.—The lifeless body of Mr Ebenezer Gage, of Charlestown, house carpenter, was found on the Common, in the old dyle where a willow tree grows, on the hill near the Great Tree, with his throat cut and the jugular vein severed. An inquest was held by Coroner Snow, and the Jury returned, as their verdict, that he came to his death by cutting his throat with a knife, on the Common, between two o'clock Sunday afternoon and six o'clock yesterday morning, whilst in a state of mental derangement. Mr Gage, we understand, was an industrious man, of temperate habits, and possessed a property, in real estate, of nearly \$6000.—Trans.

The Court Martial.—The examination of witnesses before the Court convened at the Navy Yard, Charlestown, for the trial of Lieut. Babbitt, on charges preferred against him by Com. Elliott, was concluded on Saturday, and we learn that the proceedings will be read, and the defence made, on Wednesday morning. The Court will assemble at 10 o'clock.—*Ibid.*

Catholic Schools.—Upwards of two hundred girls receive instruction daily from the "Sisters of Charity," at their residence in Hamilton street.—*Ibid.*

Ohio.—The *Globe* of Saturday says—"Yesterday's mail brought us returns from two counties only—Coshington and Ross. The counties which remain to be heard from gave Lucas about 2000 majority in 1832, and they are in sections of the state where his vote this year is as great as it was then. We have no doubt but his majority will exceed 4000.

Something Mysterious.—A few evenings since, the attention of the good people, resident and passengers, in the vicinity of Third and Pine streets, was arrested by a knocking in St Peter's Church. As the multitude increased, they gathered courage sufficient to approach the windows and look in; but in the dim light that struck across the venerable building from the opposite windows, nothing was discovered that could make a noise, and there was no wind to put any object in motion. While the people were gazing with intense anxiety, rap, rap, rap, went the object. All started with an undefined emotion, half fear and half superstition. All was hushed, and the people went to opposite windows, and while they were peering across the aisle and into the chancel, the noise was again repeated with increased force, and the anxiety of the people without had become intense, but none, we believe, ventured to inquire closer into the mysterious alarms, although they were frequently repeated—and the hundreds who listened to the sepulchral sounds, went away satisfied that no living man was within the church, and as to the dead, it was not for laymen to minister to their quiet.

The next morning the sexton, emboldened by the belief that such mysterious visitations belong only to the night, went into the church in the prosecution of his profession—but suddenly he was struck with astonishment at the repetition of the alarm. He gazed upwards, and the object of dread was revealed; a winged messenger looked down upon him from the ceiling above, the guiltless occupant of the sacred place. A tom tit had found its way into the church, and had been bobbing against the window, saying as plainly as a tom tit can say, "I can't get out."—*U. S. Phil. Gaz.*

A Rich Reward.—The truth of the proverb that "there is nothing lost by doing a charitable action," is forcibly exemplified by a correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal, which furnishes a sketch of I. C. a respectable member of the Society of Friends.—This individual, it appears, at the age of eighteen, walked forty miles to put himself apprentice to a certain trade; a ferry intervened, and he had no money to pay the fare, but a kind-hearted woman lent him four-pence. He learned his trade, and experienced various vicissitudes of fortune, until he finally settled in New York, where he amassed a large fortune, and retired from business. In gratitude to the woman who had lent him four-pence, he schooled all her children, and gave her a pension of one hundred dollars per annum, which, by a provision in his will, she is to receive during her life. This is more than compound interest on the sum originally lent.

Steamboat Accident.—Yesterday about half past seven o'clock, the steamboat John Mason, running between Albany and Troy, and at low water serving as tender to the Troy and Erie Line, while placing her passengers on board of the Albany, near the dam, below the overslag, had her engine thrown down, and otherwise damaged, by being run into by the steamboat Nimrod, which was following on behind. The Albany and Mason were hooked together coming down, under a full pressure of steam, the Nimrod closed behind, when suddenly the Mason and Albany turned where the channel was very narrow, to cut the Nimrod's passage off, and the latter boat being under too much headway, it was impossible to stop her, and the accident was therefore the result. The Nimrod also sustained some trifling damage.—*N. Y. Star.*

Old Wine.—A bottle of Madeira was picked up recently from the wreck of the Royal George, sunk at Spithead in 1750, having been 54 years under water. It was in excellent condition, though covered with sea shells.

It has been correctly ascertained that in London there are upwards of 80,000 females who depend upon crime for subsistence, and 15,000 orphan girls, without home and shelter, who live also by the same means.

A public dinner was given to Hon. ISAAC HILL, by the Democrats of Granton county, at Haverhill, last Wednesday. We understand it was numerously attended.

A little black child was killed in Philadelphia, while laying by the side of its mother, by having its face partly eaten off by rats.

Indiana at present contains half a million of inhabitants. In 1820 it contained but 140,000.

JOE PINK.—An idiot man, apparently 25 or 30 years old, came into Boston early in September, who can give no intelligible account of himself. He is of middling size, stooping walk, and has mutilated hands—says his "name is Joe Pink, son of Daddy and Mamma Pink, came in from Cape Cod," &c. It is known that he was in Sandwich, Mass. the last of August.

Information relating to his origin and home, is sought by the Directors of the House of Industry, Boston. is3t—024

NOTICE.—The Democratic Republicans, Working-men, and others, of Roxbury, in favor of equal rights and liberal principles, are invited to meet at Democratic Hall, (Fisher's) on FRIDAY EVENING next, at 7 o'clock, to nominate a list of Representatives to the General Court, to be supported at the ensuing election.

A general attendance is desired, in order to ensure the success of the important objects of the meeting. is 27

GENERAL MEETING OF PRINTERS.—The Printers of Boston are invited to meet at Concert Hall THIS EVENING, for the purpose of selecting candidates to represent them in the Massachusetts Legislature. is 23

J. B. SCHOENER, Miniature Painter, having returned from an excursion to the South, may be found at his room, No. 50 Joy's Buildings, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his art. is2w is 16

MECHANIC RIFLEMEN, ATTENTION.—The members of the Mechanic Rifle Company are requested to meet at their Armory, THIS EVENING, at 7 o'clock, on business of importance. is 27 Per order, JAMES D. MORGAN, Clerk.

FRANKLIN LECTURES.—Fourth Course.—These Lectures will commence on Monday evening, November 3d. Introductory, by PROFESSOR CHARLES FOLLEN. Tickets for the Season, at 50 cents each, may be obtained at the following places, viz.—Enoch Hobart, 5 State st.; Edward T. Taylor, 1 Unity st.; Lewis G. Gray, 155 Washington st.; Elijah Cobb, 10 India street; Eliphalet P. Hartshorn, 7 Central wharf; Abel Phelps, 2 (south side) Pannell Hall; Mercantile Office Office and Mechanic's Reading Room, Wilson's Lane, and of the Treasurer, 8 Washington st. is2w is 25

PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, neatly, quickly, cheaply, and accurately executed at this office. is 11

MARRIED.

In this city, on Sunday morning, by Rev Mr Blayden, James Gilmore to Alice Davis.

In this city, on Sunday morning, by Rev Mr Higne, George W. Smith, to Catherine C. Wilder.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev Mr Stow, Cromwell W. White to Abby Berry, daughter of the late Samuel Berry, of Rye, N. H.

On Sunday evening, by Rev Mr Ballou, Charles M. Kingsley to Emily Jenkins.

On Thursday evening, by Rev Mr Ballou, Jeremiah Royce, of Walpole, N. H. to Harriet Alverton, daughter of Daniel Simpson.

In Charlestown, John Chapman, of Boston, to Mary Bigelow.

In Roxbury, Asa Tyler, of Boston, to Sarah Willey.

DIED.

In this city, on Saturday evening, the 25th inst, Catherine F. Lewis, 43.

On Sunday afternoon, Mary H. daughter of Charlotte Gibbs, 17.

On Wednesday, David Henry, son of David Barnard, 14 months.

In Watertown, on Friday, Sarah Shepherd, 93.

In Marblehead, on Sunday morning, John Winslow Lewis, son of John S. Bartlett, M. D. 17 months.

In Brandon, (Vt) on the 20th inst, Helen, daughter of Francis W. Dana, of this city, 19 months.

At sea, 18th inst, on his passage from Boston to Thomaston, Capt Henry Fales.

In England, Blackwood, the Magazine publisher.

IMPORTATIONS.

HAVANA—Sch Poland—233 hds 26 tes 4 bris molasses—1 bag coffee.

MALAGA—Brig Byron—200 quarter casks 140 bris raisins—1450 casks 450 halfdo, 1800 boxes 700 halfdo 200 qr do raisins—20 halfdo almonds—50 boxes lemons—50 pots 40 halfdo grapes.

PICTOU—Brig Splendid—150 chl coal.

CUMBERLAND, N. S.—Sch Lombard—1000 grindstones—6 bris potatoes.

Sch Maria Jane—1400 grindstones.

Sch Rover—1400 grindstones.

SHIP-NEWS—1834.

PORT OF BOSTON—MONDAY, October 27.

ARRIVED.

Brig Byron, Copeland, Malaga 20th Sept. Sailed in co with ship Louisa, White, from Maracalles for St Ubes; brig Crittenden, Bridge, for Boston, and parted with latter, next day off Cape Sable. Brigs Messenger, Lucas, and Improb, Colburn, both for Boston, sailed day before; Rodoric Dhu, Jackson, for New Orleans, do 2 days before. Left bark Niagara, Snow, Boston time; brigs Marine, Davis, New York 4th Oct; Malaga Turk, Shaw, Boston next day; Emigrant, do one; Robt Adams, do do. Passed off Malaga Point, brig Dove, Babson, Jamaica bound in. Spoke 22d inst, off Georges, brig Belshams, of Boston, steering W. Also left at M, brig Salem, of Salem, just at Sch Erie, Waitt, Gardner.

CLEARED.

Ship Monson, Thomas Remmonds, Canton, by J Robinson, brigs Gambia, Slote, Cape de Verdis, by E D Peters; Grand Turk, Shaw, New Orleans; Chickadee, Crowell, Baltimore; sch Fair Trader, Gardner, Liverpool, N.S.

PASSENGERS.

In the brig Gambia, Wm S Merrill, United States Consul for the Cape de Verdis Islands, and lady.

Capt Copeland, of the Byron, from Malaga, reports that the brig Geo Loyal, Ivey, from Norfolk, with lumber, and a frigate with plaster, are ashore at Cohasset, the former on the beach, and the latter on the rocks and bilged. Both for Boston, and drove ashore during the severe gale on Sunday night.

At London Sept 20, bark Baring Brothers, Hincley, for Isle of May. Liverpool 18th, sailed Elizabeth, Callender, and Walter Scot, Cook, Charleston. Sailed from Havre 14th, ship Majestic, Maxwell, for New Orleans.

SALEM Oct 25—sailed brig Romp, Dewing, W Indies, archs Clinton, Baker, Baltimore; Sukey, Russell, Philadelphia.

NEWBURYPORT Oct 25—ar sch Delaware, Walker, New York. Cld brig Carthage, Toppan, Richmond.

HYANNIS Oct 23—sailed sch Peggy Thomas, Norris, for Mexico.

PROVIDENCE Oct 23—ar sch Delight in Peace, Nickerson, Boston.

WILMINGTON Del, Oct 21—sailed schs Vulture, Newburyport. 22d, Mechanic, St Croix.

BALTIMORE Oct 24—ar schs Planet, Howes, Backport; Elizabeth, Fernald, York; Gakland, Merryman, Hallowell.

Cld sch Hyperion, Creighton, St Thomas.

ALEXANDRIA Oct 23—ar brigs Mars, Farnard, Barbados 5th inst. Left schs Velocity, Ryder, Alexandria 6th inst. Brigs Mary Kimball, Wooster, Thomaston; sch Increase, Nye, Bangor.

RICHMOND Oct 22—Brig Cobbesee Contee, for Newark, with cargo of coal, is sunk at the bar.

Cld brig Jas Caskey, Young, London.

FOR NORFOLK.

Free sailing brig CORA, Capt. Freeman, has part of her cargo engaged, and will be dispatched without delay—for freight or passage, apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf. is 15

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.

The superior fast sailing bark ROULE, P. H. Davis, Master, is loading at Commercial wharf, and will sail on THURSDAY next—for freight, which will be taken low, or passage, apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st. is2w is 623

FOR SALE, FREIGHT OR CHARTER.

The superior copper fastened brig GENTLEMAN, low decked, built in Boston, and ready for sea, a fast sailer and great carrier, in readiness to receive cargo.—Apply to KENDALL & KINGSBURY, 17 India wharf. is 21

NEW BRIG FOR SALE.

Of the following description—about 270 tons burthen, built of oak, is heavily copper fastened—Length, 98 feet on deck; depth, 16 1/2 do; breadth, 26 do; draught, 11 ft 6 in; and bilge bulged—is thoroughly built, and will be sold at a bargain, if applied for immediately. For terms apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf. is2w is 23

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

The fast sailing sch PATRIOT, Capt Johnson, is now loading, and will be dispatched immediately—for freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply to JAS. ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf.

of public patronage,
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